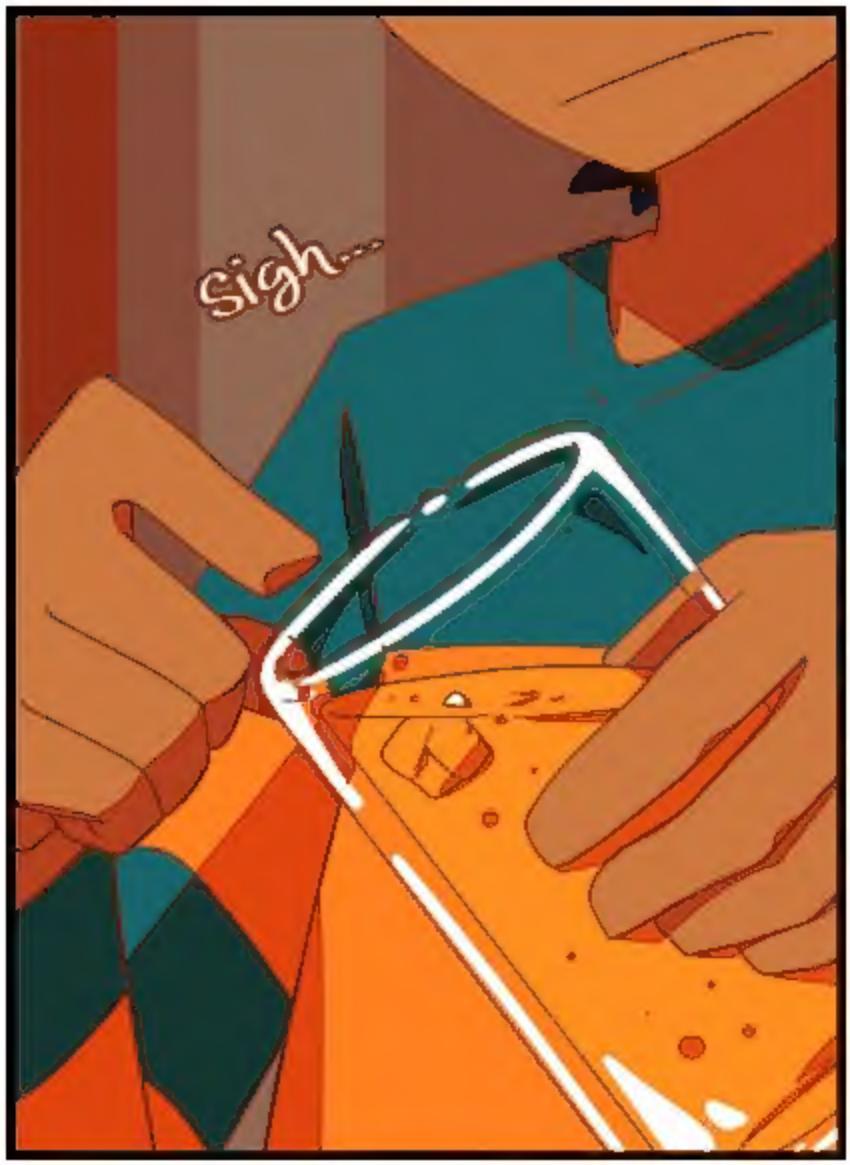

sigh...

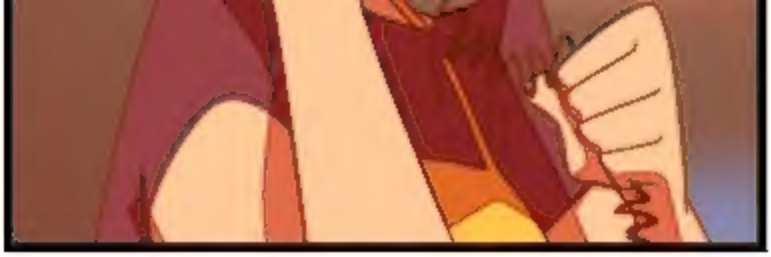
I'M
BACK.

HEY!

HAVE YOU PICKED SOMETHING FROM THE MENU YET?

OH! NO, I FORGOT.

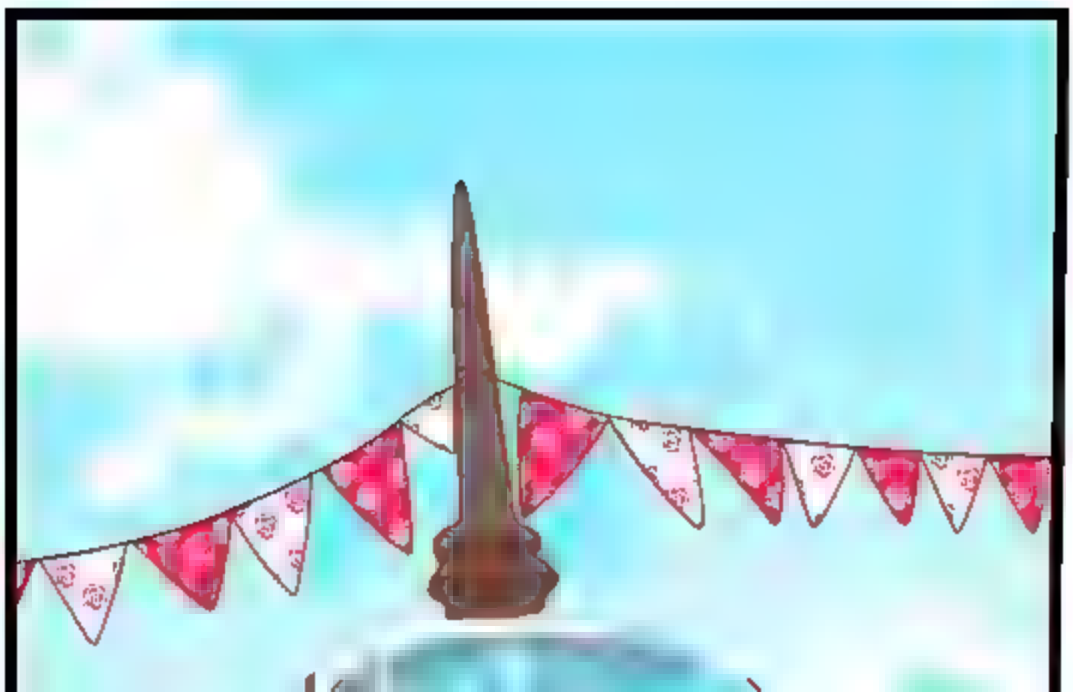
DON'T HOLD BACK, I JUST GOT MY PAYCHECK, SO I FEEL LIKE SPENDING.

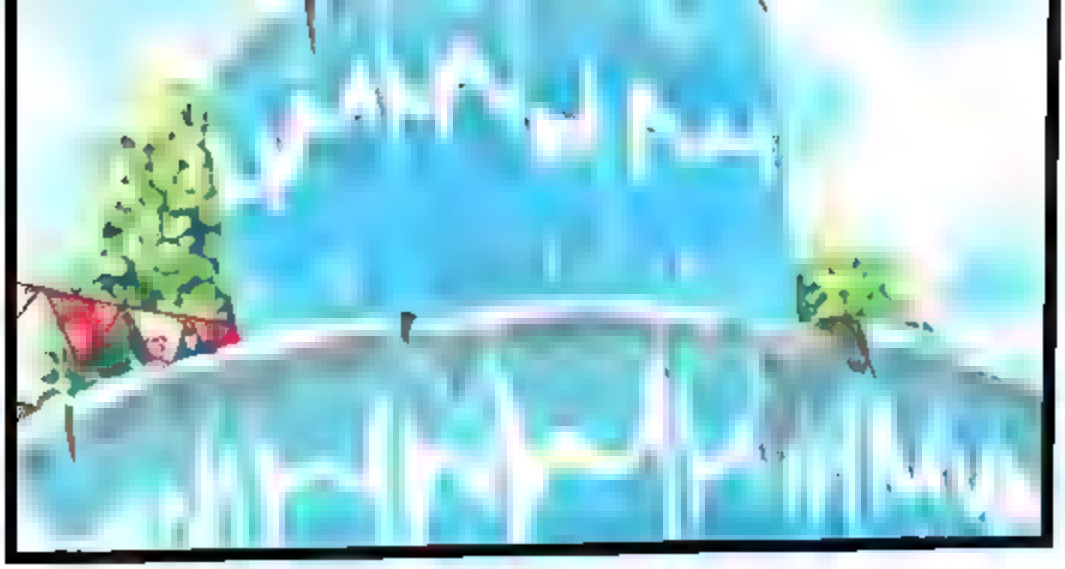


Grab

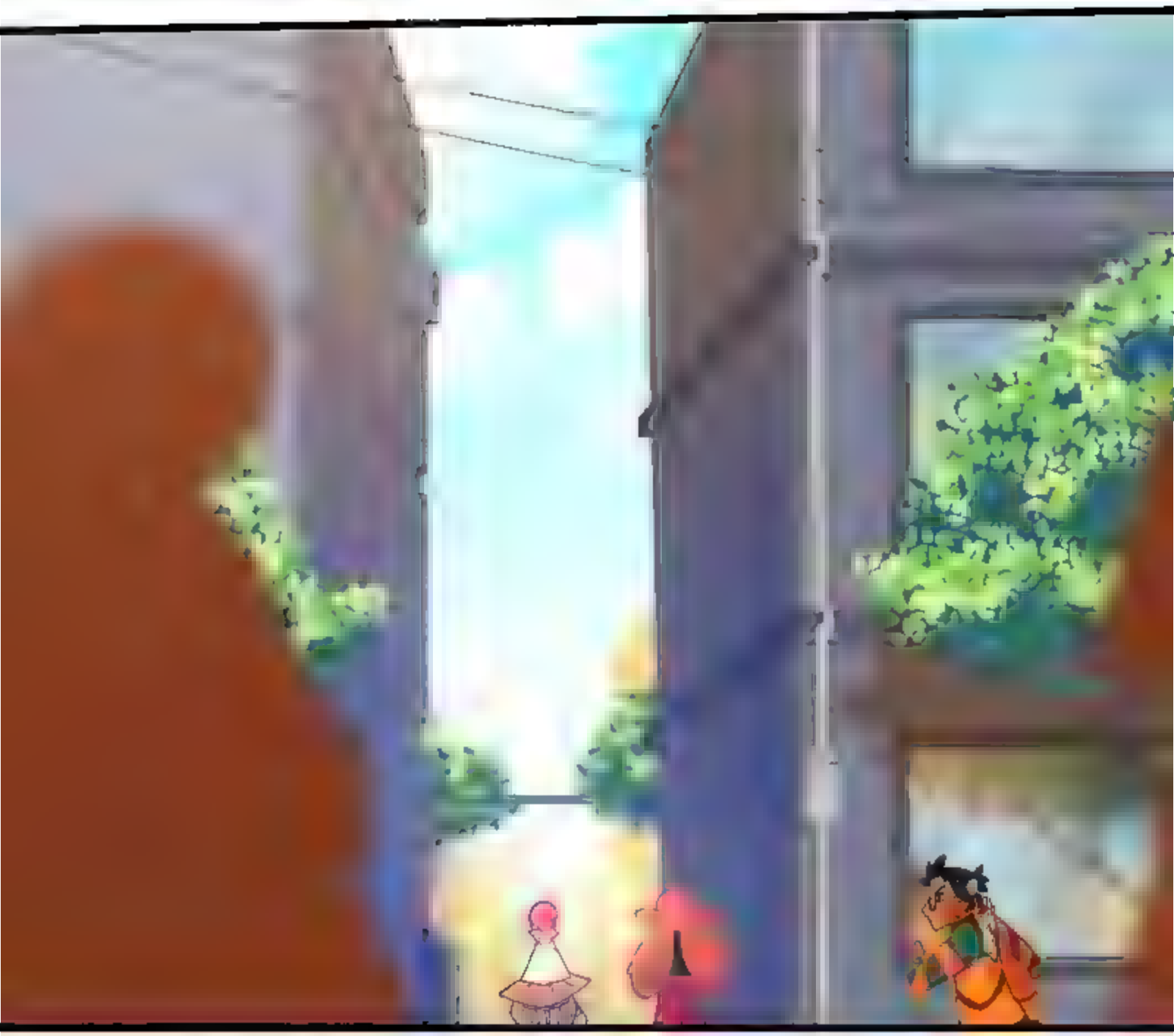
COME ON!

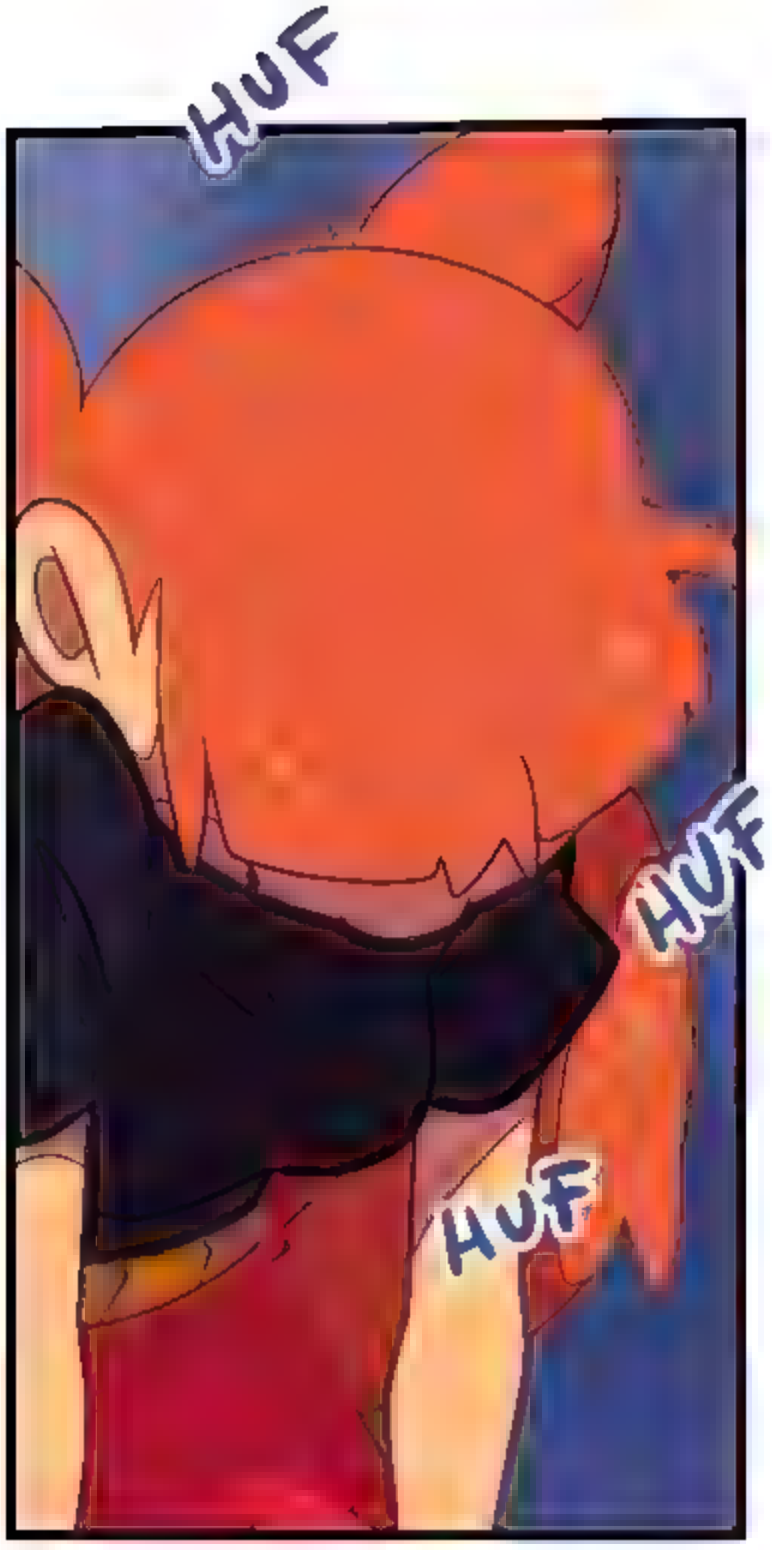
TAP
TAP
TAP
ALVAR, YOU'RE STILL COMING WITH US!

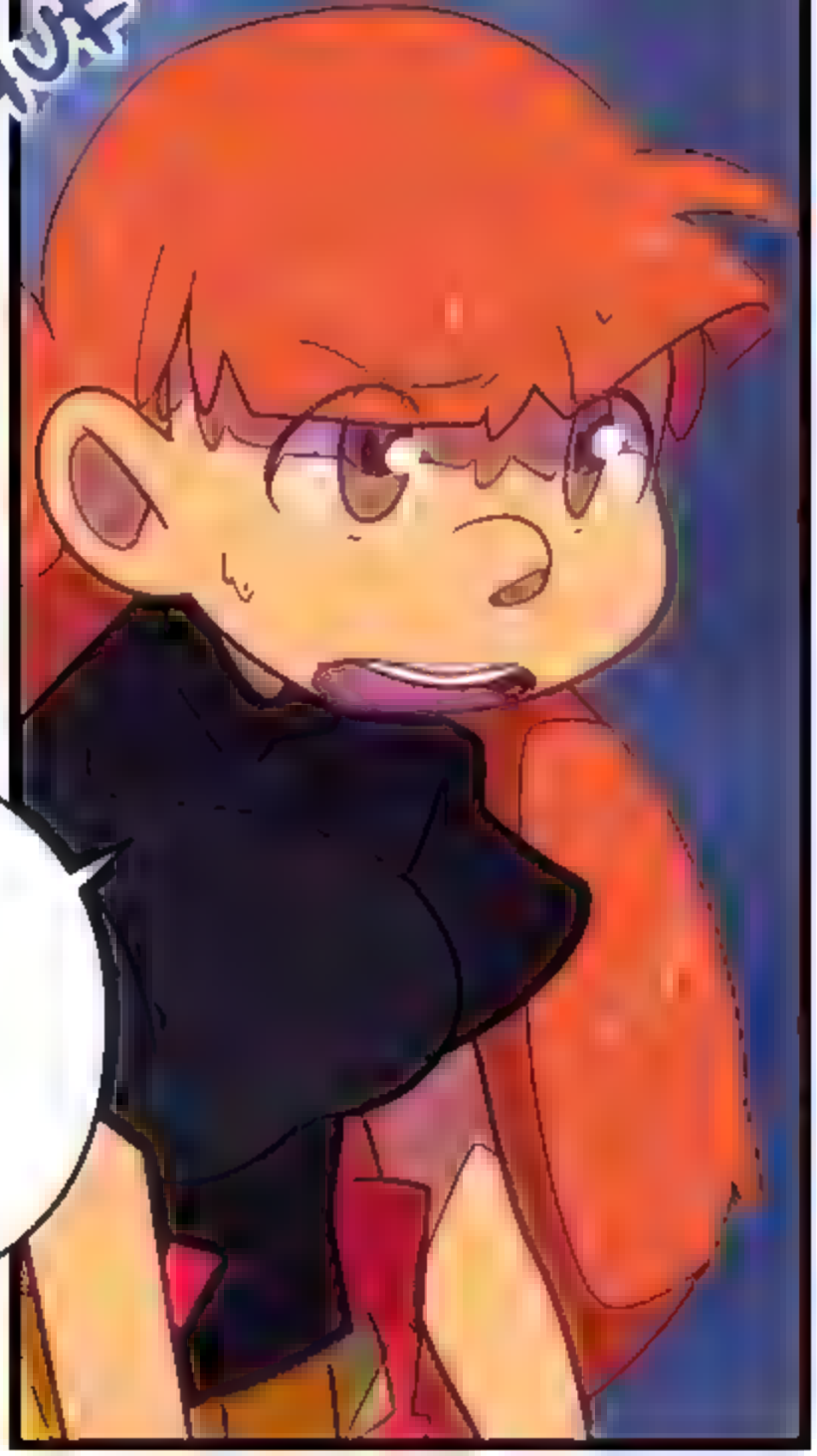




TAP
TAP

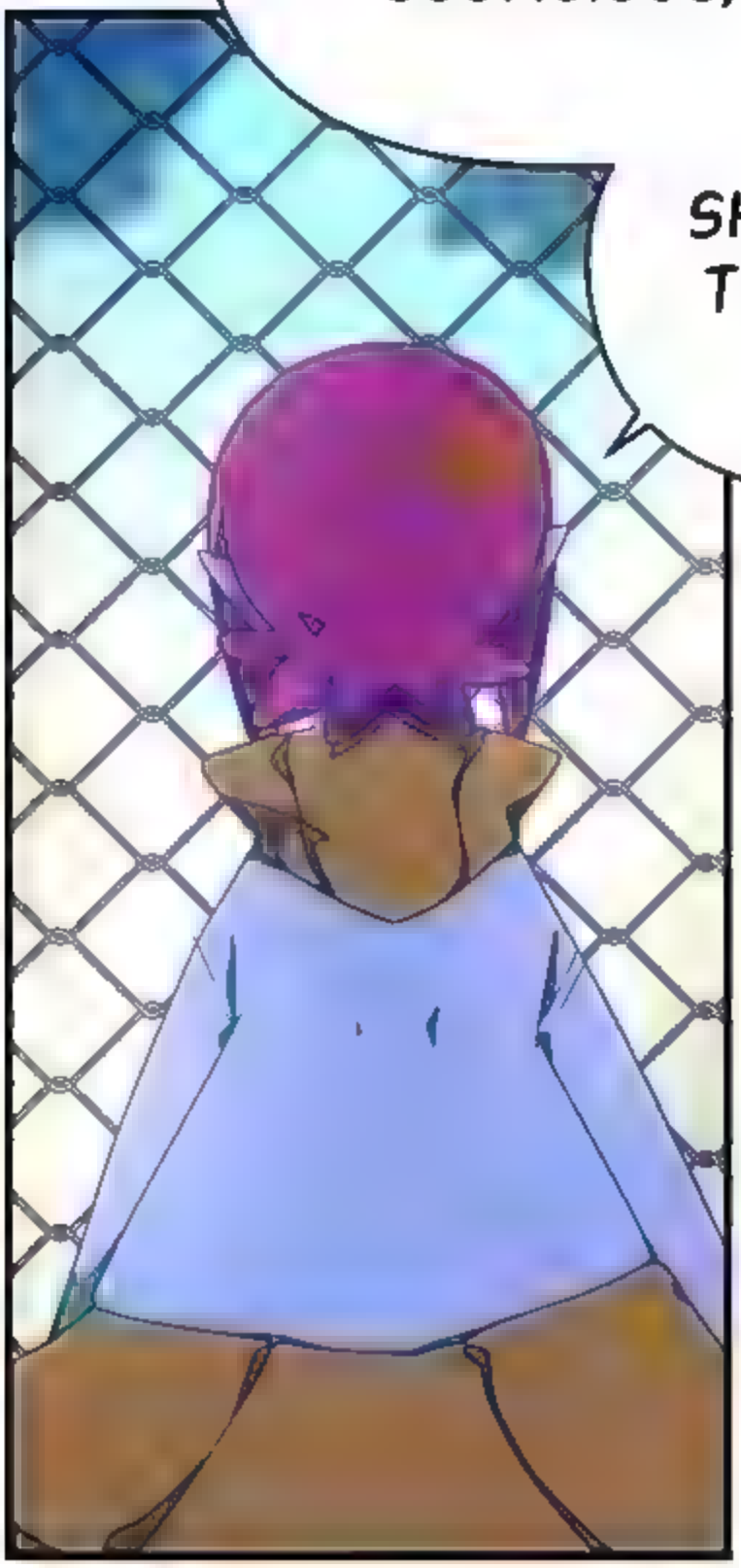



HUF
HUF
HUF


HUF
LINA, WHAT HAPPENED? WHY ARE WE RUNNING?

THE WAITRESS

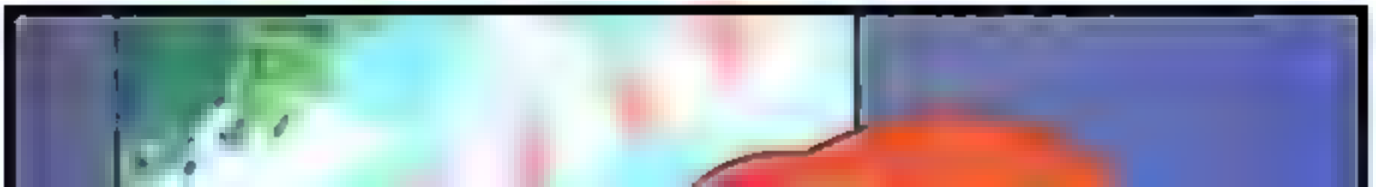
WAS ACTING A BIT SUSPICIOUS,



SHE WAS ON THE PHONE, AND...

IT WAS
PROBABLY
MY IMAGINATION,
I'M SORRY.

BUT EVERY TIME I FEEL A LITTLE COMFORTABLE IN PUBLIC, SOMEONE COMES TO REMIND ME THAT ISN'T MY PLACE...
AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE DEALING WITH THAT AGAIN TODAY.

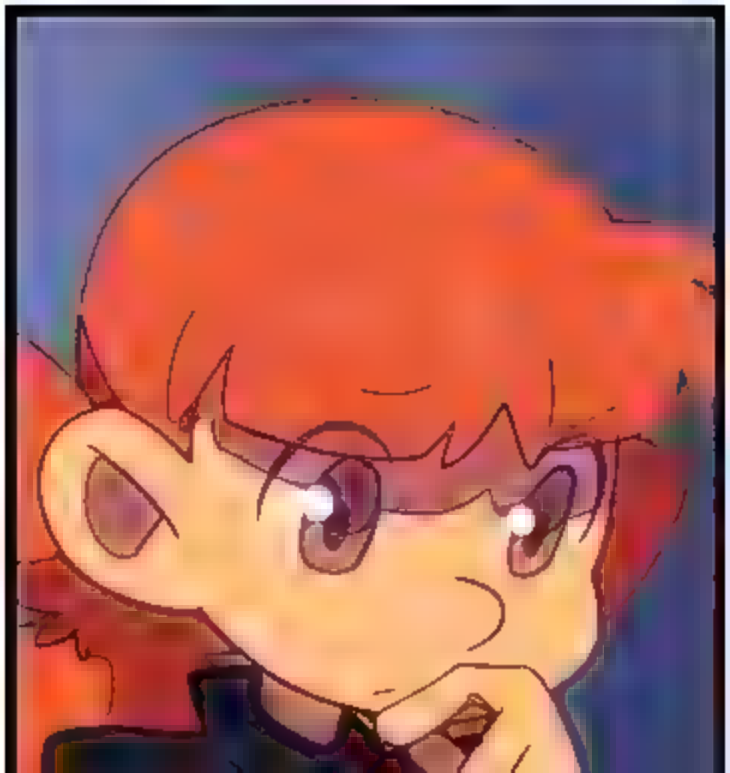


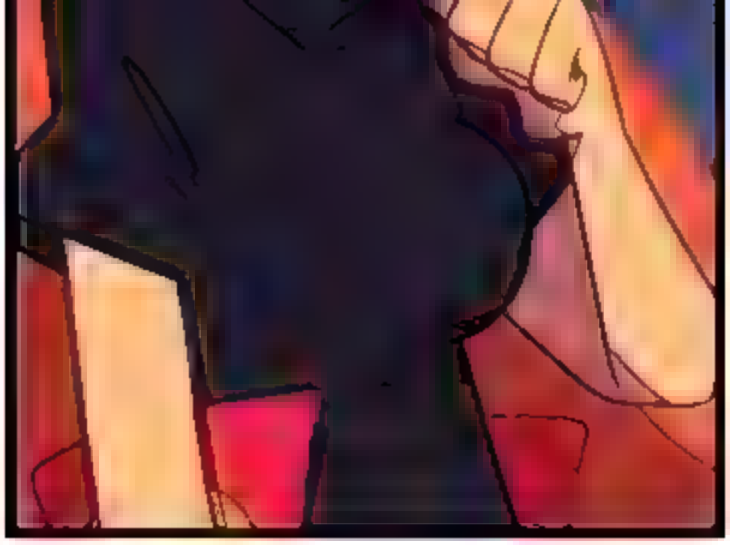
I SCOUTED THE AREA EARLIER WHILE WE WERE AT THE RESTAURANT.
THERE AREN'T SIGNS OF

HUNTERS IN TOWN, SO WE SHOULD BE SAFE, I GUESS.

ANYWAY. I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT THE STREET FOOD HERE IS GOOD TOO.

LINA...



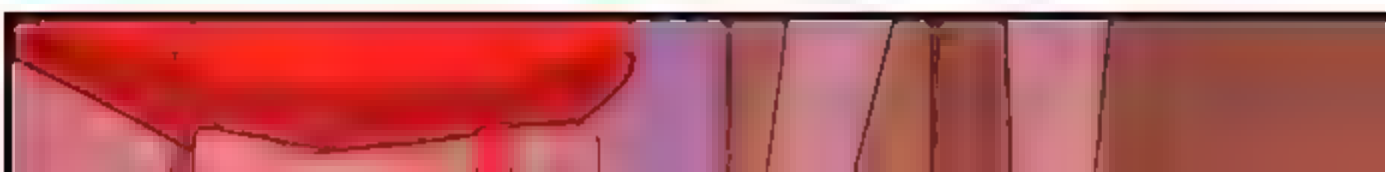


ACTUALLY, WE COULD SKIP LUNCH AND GO STRAIGHT FOR TEA TIME.

NOGAL ST. 511
APARTMENT

APARTMENT SEVEN.
HOW CAN YOU READ THAT? IT'S LIKE THE HANDWRITING OF A SIX YEAR-OLD.

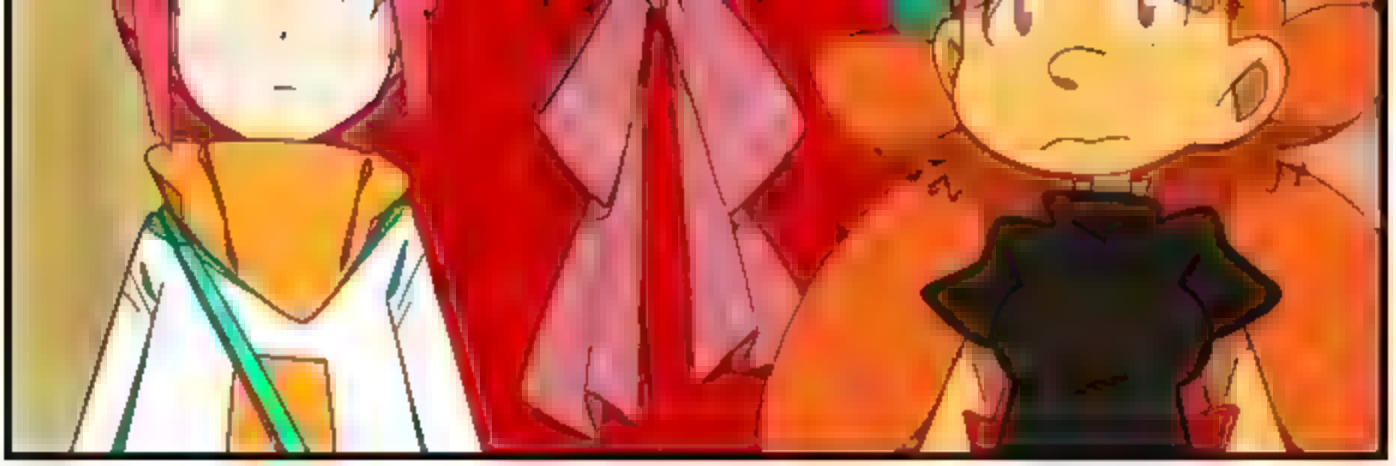
HE DID
HIS BEST.
HAHA.



IT'S
HERE.

THERE'S NO DOORBELL. SHOULD WE KNOCK?

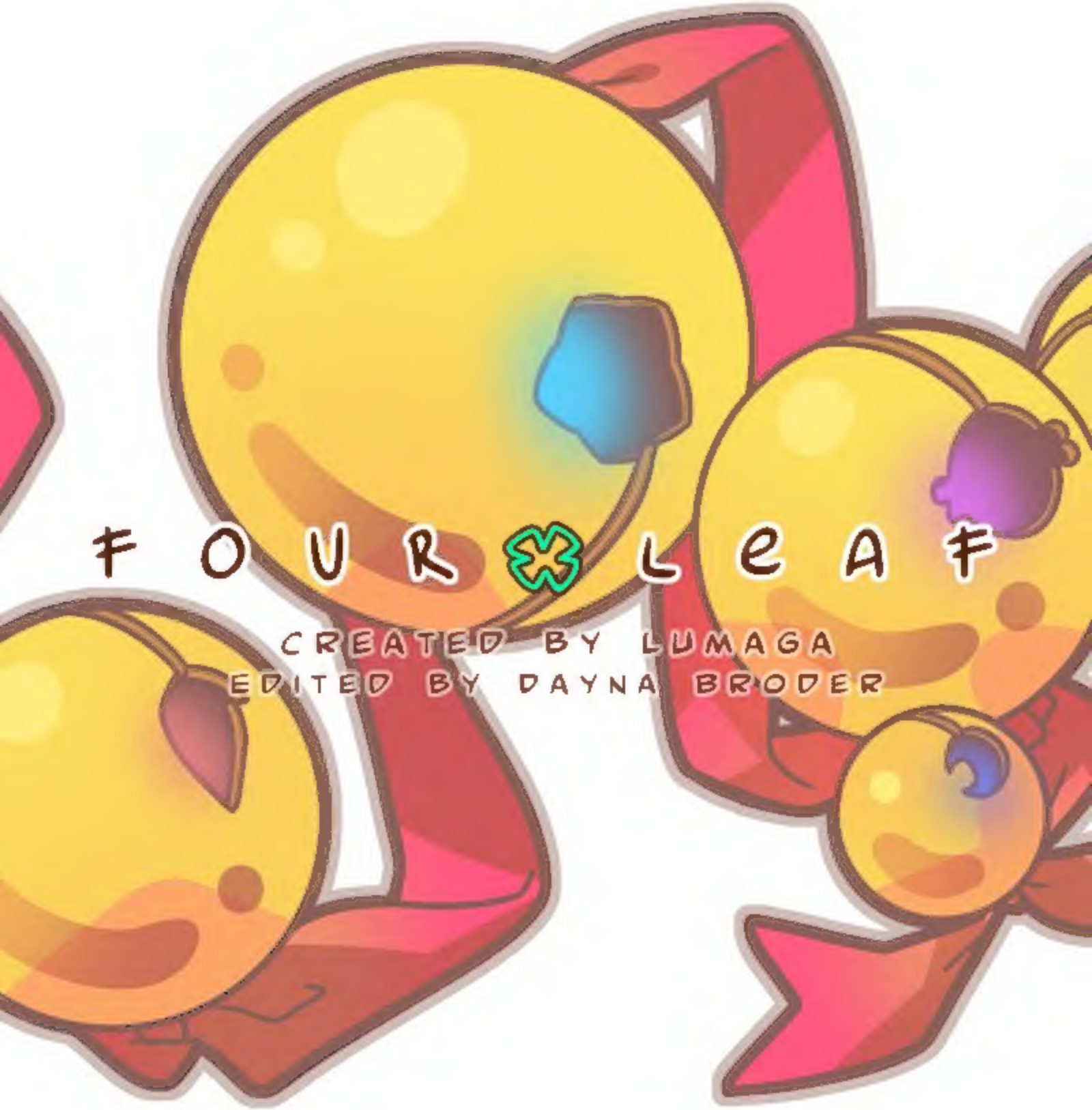
JUST PUSH THE DOOR.



OH, HEY!
IS YOUR OFFER STILL UP?

NOPE,
THAT ONE
EXPIRED.

THOUGH THERE'S A NEW OFFER OF PEACH BISCUITS AND HOT CHOCOLATE.



CREATED BY LUMAGA
EDITED BY DAYNA BRODER

@LUMAGA

@LUZCOLUMAGA

PATREON.COM/
LUMAGA